

The New Era.

DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, EDUCATION AND AGRICULTURE.

"GIVE ME THE LIBERTY TO KNOW, TO UTTER, AND TO ARGUE FREELY, ACCORDING TO CONSCIENCE, ABOVE ALL OTHER LIBERTY."

VOL. VI. NO. 30.

NEWMARKET, C. W., FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1857.

WHOLE NO. 290.

Business Directory.
NEWMARKET.
Stove, Copper, Tin, Sheet Iron,
and Japan Warehouse.

Returning thanks for the liberal patronage be-
stowed on the firm of Hodge & Son, the under-
signed respectfully intimates that the business will hereafter
be conducted by

J. & J. HODGE,
And having lately purchased those commodious
premises lately occupied by Mr. Hodge, our
Shop has been removed to the place where will be found
a large assortment of

COOKING, PARLOR AND BOX STOVES.
Of the newest designs and latest patterns; Japanned
and Pressed Tin Ware; Cast-iron Pumps, and
Lead Piping.

Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware manufactured on the spot
and at the shortest notice and on the most rea-
sonable terms.

Persons wishing to purchase anything in the above
line of business, will find it greatly to their ad-
vantage to call and examine this Stock before selecting
elsewhere.

Old Cast Iron, Copper, Brass, Pewter, Lead,
Nags, Sheet-iron, Furs of every description, and
Farm Produce, taken in exchange for Goods.

J. & J. HODGE
Newmarket, Dec. 25, 1856. 47

F. W. BATHRIK,
TEACHER of Music, Newmarket, C. W. Pianos
tuned in order, and Warranted.

T. BOTSFOORD,
SADDLER, harness and Trunk maker, one door
south of the North American Hotel, Main Street,
Newmarket. All Orders promptly attended to.

Newmarket, Dec. 1st, 1854. 45

J. S. SUTTON,
WATCH and Clock Maker, Main Street New-
market. All kinds of watches and Clocks
required in order, and Warranted.

WANTED—An Apprentice to learn the Business
Newmarket, September 9, 1853. 17-32

BIBLE DEPOSITORY.
Bibles and Testaments can be had at Society's
prices, upon application to Thomas Nixon at the
Bible Depository, opposite Hewitt's Hotel.

Newmarket, March 26, 1856. 11-9

GEORGE B. HUTCHCROFT,
Wagon, Carriage & Sleigh Maker,
MAIN Street Newmarket. All Orders executed
with Dispatch.

Newmarket, Feb. 6th, 1856. 17-51

New Wagon and Carriage Shop.
THE undersigned respectfully intimates to his
friends and the public generally that he has
lately opened a

WAGON AND CARRIAGE SHOP.
In his new premises, Sineuse Street, near the
Catholic Church, where will be prepared to ex-
ecute all orders with which he may be favored, with
neatness, durability and dispatch.

Call and examine the work and hear the price
before purchasing elsewhere.

ROBERT MURRAY,
Newmarket, May 29, 1856. 17-11

THOMAS NIXON,
Licensed Auctioneer,
For the Townships of Whitchurch, King and
East Guilford.

GOODS of all description, sold on Commission,
at the Auction Room of the Subscriber, on the
First Monday of every Month.

1st Auction Sales at the above Townships.
THOMAS NIXON.
Newmarket, Feb. 13, 1857. 11-3

DR. BENTLEY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
NEWMARKET,
Office—Water Street, 3rd of Main Street.
Feb. 29, 1857. 17-3

CORNER OF MILL & MAIN STREETS,
NEWMARKET.

SAMUEL ROADHOUSE respectfully thanks
his friends and customers for the liberal support
he has received since commencing business, and
laments the loss of the quality of his work and attention to
his customers, to be favored with a continuance of
the same. A variety of

Tables, Bedsteads, Buffets, Washstands, Bed-room Tables,
Toilet Glasses, &c., &c.

Always on hand. Orders for all kinds of CRI-
NET WORK, promptly attended to.

FUNERALS FURNISHED.
COFFINS, all sizes, kept constantly on hand. A
great variety of Caskets, Plates, and Handkerchiefs for sale.
Newmarket, Oct. 31, 1856. 17-51

Franklin House.
Corner of Seneca & Elliott Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.
Proprietors—
E. YOUNGLOVE and G. E. L. JACKSON.
BOARD, \$1 PER DAY.

Just Printed,
AND for Sale at this Office, BEAVER MARSHES
CERTIFICATE, added to the use of Ministers
of all Denominations. Price 1s per dozen, or 6s 3d
per 100.

Newmarket, March 15, 1857.

MILLINERY.
THE MISS VERNONS
Having opened a Millinery and Dress-making
Establishment, nearly opposite the North
American Hotel, Newmarket, solicits the patronage
of the Ladies.

Newmarket, May 27, 1857. 17-17

Business Directory.
CHARLES MORTIMER, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
AURORA. 17-16

DR. M. RANNEY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
SHARON. 17-16

A. BOULTBEE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyan-
cer, &c., Newmarket.
Newmarket, Oct. 5th, 1855. 17-36

R. MOORE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney-
at-Law, &c., Office in the New Court,
House, next to the County Council Office, Toronto.
Toronto, June 5, 1857. 17-36

JOHN R. JONES,
BARRISTER-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,
Conveyancer, &c., &c., Office in Elgin Build-
ings, corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toron-
to, June 20, 1855. 23-17

NORTH RICHARDSON,
CONVEYANCER, Land Agent, &c., Commis-
sioner in the Queen's Bench, Office—Old
Stand, Prospect St. Patients of Inventions pro-
cessed, Newmarket, 1855. 17-1

INTERNATIONAL
Life Assurance Society of London,
Capital—Half-a-Million Sterling.
ROBERT H. SMITH,
Agent.
Newmarket, Nov. 3, 1855. 17-41

DR. PYNE,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he
has REMOVED to his new premises on Lydis
Street, opposite the Woolen Factory, where he
can be consulted at all hours, except when absent on
professional business.

Newmarket, May 14, 1856. 17-15

DR. HACKETT,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR, &c.
RESIDENCE—Prospect Street, (Garbutt Hill),
Newmarket. 17-26

Unity Fire and Unity
General Insurance Associations,
OF ENGLAND.
FOR every description of Fire, and Life Assur-
ance Business.

Capital, £2,500,000 Sterling.
Chief Offices—Unity Buildings, Cannon St., Lon-
don, England.
Toronto Branch—Toronto Street
J. W. MARSDEN,
Agent for the Counties of York and Simcoe.
Newmarket, July 31, 1856. 17-35

Newmarket Iron Foundry.
JAMES ALLAN begs to return thanks for
past favors, and to intimate that he is pre-
pared to cast STOVES, SUGAR KETTLES,
MACHINE CASTINGS, and other articles
usually required in his line of business.

A number of SUGAR KETTLES,
STOVES, and PLOUGHS, on hand for sale.
Newmarket, February 10th, 1854. 17-1

W. MOSLEY,
CONVEYANCER AND LAND AGENT,
Commissioner in the Queen's Bench,
Office on Yonge Street.
Aurora, 25th May, 1855. 17-17

ROBERT BRODIE,
BUILDER, &c.,
Returning thanks for the liberal patronage be-
stowed during the past few years, respectfully
intimates that he is now prepared to contract for the
ERECTION OF BUILDINGS,
and when required, find all Materials. Shop on
Water Street.
Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. 17-36

NOTICE!
THE undersigned begs to acquaint the inhabitants
of Sharon and surrounding country, that he has
commenced the

TAILORING TRADE.
Nesbitt, opposite Doan's Dry Goods Store, where he
will be pleased to wait on those desiring his services
in any of the branches of his business.
G. P. SMITH.
Sharon, Sept. 21, 1856. 17-34

Ryan & Hallen,
**CIVIL ENGINEERS AND LAND SUR-
VEYORS.**
ROADS, Bridges and other Works surveyed and
superintended.
Lands and Town-plots surveyed, inspected and
reported upon.
Dissections, Diagrams, Estimates, and other
professional papers prepared.
Real property bought and sold on Commission,
and otherwise.
All orders and communications promptly at-
tended to.
Personal application either at their office or at
the residence of Mr. Ryan, on Yonge Street.
A Voucher for an apprentice. A Commission for sale
OFFICE—MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET.
JOHN RYAN. S. W. HALLEN.
December 4, 1856. 17-44

PENTITARY
Boot and Shoe Establishment,
51 Yonge Street, 4 doors above King Street
TORONTO.

JAMES B. CARBUTH,
DEALER in Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Whole-
sale and Retail, at Low Prices. Country Pro-
duce would find it to their advantage to give this
establishment a call before selecting elsewhere.
Toronto, Oct. 23, 1856. 17-33

R. FLEMING,
SADDLE, HARNESS, and TRUNK MAKER,
MAIN STREET NEWMARKET.

CARRIAGES Trained, Topped, &c. in the
Newest Style, and according to Order.

Persons wishing to purchase anything in the above
line of business, will find it greatly to their ad-
vantage to call and examine this Stock before selecting
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Business Directory.
John T. Stokes,
ARCHITECT &c., &c., Sharon, Canada West.
Sharon, Jan. 25, 1856. 17-51

GEO. HUGHES,
COMMISSIONER for taking Affidavits in the
Queen's Bench, for the Counties of York, Peel
and Simcoe, Conveyancer, &c., &c.
Brownsville, April, 1857. 17-14

T. Bishop & Son,
BRICK-LAYERS, Plasterers and Stone Masons.
Dealers in Lime, &c., &c.
Main Street, Newmarket, May 7, 1857. 17-14

Dr. E. VERNON,
—AURORA—
RESIDENCE—formerly occupied by Dr. Gel-
lie.
Aurora, March 11, 1857. 17-6

Ready Made Clothing!
THE undersigned keeps on hand a large quantity
of READY MADE CLOTHING—For sale
cheap.
Newmarket, April 6, 1857. 17-10

MORRITZ ZELLER.
Newmarket, April 6, 1857. 17-10

A. J. McCracken,
CARRIAGE MAKER, NEWMARKET,
HAVING recently located in this place, will
keep constantly on hand a general assortment
of CARRIAGES, such as
BAROUCHES, ROCK-A-WAYS,
Rough and Ready, Phaetons, Prince Alberts, Trot-
ting Buggies, &c.
Repairing done in a Neat and Substantial
manner.

SHOP, ON MAIN STREET,
Three doors South of the New Era Printing Office
Newmarket, April 15, 1857. 17-11

DENTISTRY
Dr. R. MOORE,
RESPECTFULLY informs all parties who may
wish to avail themselves of his services, that he
will be at
HEWITT'S HOTEL, NEWMARKET.
The last Saturday in each Month, and remain
all the following Monday morning.

For Extracting teeth, in 3d; for Filling teeth
with silver or cement, in 3d; and with gold, 2s 6d.
Strike while the iron is hot.
All operations in Mechanical Dentistry Warranted
as usual, and as cheap as the cheapest.

Newmarket, March 5th, 1857. 17-51

DONALD SUTHERLAND,
WATER STREET, NEWMARKET,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hardware,
BOOTS & SHOES,
Ready-Made Clothing,
China, Glass and Earthenware.
The Highest price paid for Farm Produce.
Cash for Wheat, Oats, &c. 17-17

Jas. McClure & Henry Croxon,
HOLLAND LANDING,
LICENSED Auctioneers for the Counties
of York, Ontario and Simcoe. All Or-
ders Punctually attended.

Armstrong House,
ADJOINING THE RAILWAY DEPOT!
And nearest House to the Steamboat Landing,
COLLINGWOOD.
G. W. ARMSTRONG, PROPRIETOR.
July 3, 1857. 17-22

G. L. HUGHES,
SADDLER, CARRIAGE TRIMMER, AND HARNESS MAKER.
BROWNSVILLE.
CONSTANTLY on hand Light and Heavy Har-
nesses, Saddles, Carriage Trimmings, Whips, &c.
Carriages Trimmed to order, on the
shortest notice, and latest styles.
Brownsville, June 25th, 1857. 17-21

New Coverage.
THE undersigned respectfully intimates to the
inhabitants of Newmarket and surrounding
country, that he has commenced the Coopers
Business, on Timothy Street, behind Mr. Saxton's
Jeweller Shop.

Newmarket, July 17, 1857. 2m24

NEWMARKET HOTEL.
MORITZ ZELLER,
DEOS to acquaint the public of this Town and
neighborhood, that he has located the above pre-
mises for the purpose of carrying on the business of
Hotel and Boarding House.

And hopes to merit and receive a share of public
patronage.

THE BAR
Liberal supplied with the best Wines, Spirits
and Blended Liquors.

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING,
Mr. Z. takes this opportunity of informing his
friends and the public, that he will also carry on the
Tailoring and Clothing Business
In the above premises. Customers will be supplied
with Cloth, upon the lowest terms, and may rest
assured that Clothing will be got up in the best
style.
Newmarket, Nov. 4, 1856. 17-48

A CARD.
MR. H. M. GRAMBLE
Begs respectfully to intimate to the inhabitants
of Newmarket and vicinity, that he will be
absent from town for a few days; on his return,
due notice of which will be given, he will be pre-
pared to take Ambulatory and Mirafiori Licenses,
as usual, in the latest style of the art.

Newmarket, July 22, 1857. 17-25

To Builders and Parsons, Building.
THE undersigned has now on hand a large
quantity of
WINDOW SASH & PANELLED DOORS,
Which he is prepared to sell at the lowest remu-
nerable prices. He is also prepared to manufacture
any description of Sash or Panel work on the
shortest notice, or erect Buildings either by Con-
tract or otherwise. Also, having a superior set of
JACKSORES.

Together with Tackles, Capstans, &c., for removing
or raising Buildings, is prepared to take contracts
for the same.

Wm. V. SOUTHARD.
Newmarket, July 1857. 17-23

Poetry.
From the American Union.
"Almost Home."
BY IVY STARR.

"I'm almost home," said an aged one,
As he watched the sunset's dying ray,
The toils and cares of earth were done,
And the shadows of death were dim lay.

"This weary way that my feet have trod,
But I care not now so the prize I win,
I can see the path that leads to God,
And his Angels will guide my steps therein.

"I'm almost home," said a being fair,
Thou hast come in kindness, O death! to me,
The Angels wait to convey me there;
Another pang and my soul is free—
Let me gaze once more on the passing world,
Let me say farewell to the friends I love,
The angel on angels wing unfurled,
I rise to the city of rest above.

"I'm almost home," through the clouded sky
The star of hope in its brightness beams,
And I watch its rays with longing eye,
There is life and light in its cheering gleams.
Thou sorrow and gloom may o'ercast my path
And the flowers of youth in their spring time fade,
May I safely steer through the tempest's wave,
Till my port in the harbor of heaven is made.

Literature.
Sandy Wright and the Poor Orphan.

It was a stormy evening, and in one of
the wild desolate valleys of the Highlands,
three men were walking quickly, that they
might meet a shelter before the storm burst
upon them in all its fury. They had traveled
thirty miles that day; and the house at
which they were to pass the night was still
ten miles distant. The wind howled among
the cliffs of the valley, and the flocks of
snow began to beat in their faces.

"It will be a terrible night, lads, in the
Moor Firth," said the foremost traveler, a
strong-shouldered, broad-chested man; "but
what is that?" said he, pointing to a little
figure by the side of the road.

"The figure, and came to meet them.
Slow and feeble were the steps, and, as
he approached they saw it was a little
boy of about ten years of age.

"O, my poor boy!" said Sandy Wright,
"what can have taken you here in a night
like this?"

"The boy told him that his mother had died
and left him alone, and that he was going to
Edinburgh to seek his friends.

"But, said he sorrowfully, 'I am tired
and cannot walk further, and I'll be lost
if I'm feared, in the snow drift.'

"That you winna my poor bairn, if I can
help it," said the good boatman; and tak-
ing the boy's hand, he told him to lean up-
on him. But the boy was too much exhaust-
ed to walk, though aided by the strong arm
of his new friend, who, finding his efforts
were vain carried him on his back.

"The storm burst upon them in all its fury;
and, half blinded by the thick snow, the
travelers had to grope along the road and
through the snow drifts, which were blown
by the fierce winds across the path. Still
the brave boatman pressed on with his burden,
though his companions without such load,
were almost worn out; and after many a
fall and stumble, and groan, they arrived
two hours after dark, at the house where
they were to spend the night.

"There was an immense peat fire placed,
according to the custom of the country, in
the room, and the inmates were seated
around it. They made way for the travel-
ers, and Sandy Wright, unmindful of his
own tired limbs, drew near to the fire and
began to rub the hands and feet of the
boy, who was almost insensible from the
cold and fatigue. When life and warmth
were restored to his frozen limbs, he shared
with his little charge his supper and bed, and
took him on his journey the next morning,
notwithstanding the remonstrances of his
companions.

"The little fellow told him his simple story.
His mother was a poor widow, who had
supported herself with her little child by
sowing. When he was only six years old
his father showed a love of reading, and his
mother worked early and late to keep her
son at school. She was but eighteen years
older than her son; and often would she
stop in the middle of her work, and, look-
ing at her hands, ask herself, 'what will
I do when she is dead?' for her fail-
ing strength told her that the day was not
far distant. Her fingers grew white and
small, and she could not sit up as before;
but when her son looked at the deepening
red of her cheeks, he thought she would not
die.

One day, when he brought home the first
prize from school, she threw her arms
around him, while with tears in her eyes,
she told him that his father's friends who
were ashamed of her because she was poor,
would be proud to be connected with him.

"The mother's faith was strong in her
heart. The lad could not go to school, but
staid and watch by her bedside; and they
would have starved but for a poor neighbor
woman, who had but little to spare herself.
He read to her every day two chapters in
the Bible.—One day when she was very ill,
and two of her neighbors had come to take
care of her, she called the boy to her bed-
side, and told him, that when she was dead,
he must go to Edinburgh for he had friends
no where else. Her own friends were there,
but they were too poor to do much for him;
and his father's were there, but they were
too grand to own her. But she told him not
to be afraid by the way, for the good God
knew all about him. And then, after a fond
parting kiss, and a burst of sorrow, she bade
him go to school.

When he came home he found her lying
with a white cloth on her face, and the bed
all white. The poor boy cried all night;
and now she was buried out of his sight, he
was travelling in Edinburgh as she had told
him to do; and folks were kind to him, just
as his mother said they would be. And he
had his letters to show him the way to his
mother's friends when he reached town; for
he could read writing.

And God has put it into the heart of Sandy
Wright to be kind to the poor orphan. He
was like a father to him during his journey;
he shared with him his bed, and carried him

on his back when the lad was too tired to
walk.
On reaching the Queen's Ferry, Sandy
Wright found that his money was almost
gone, and he intended to get the boy across
without paying the usual fare; when the
boat reached the middle of the Ferry, the
gruff-looking ferryman began to collect the
fare—passing the passengers one by one until
he stood before the boy.

"Dinna stop before the boy," cried Sandy
Wright; "he is a poor orphan—here is my
groat."

The ferryman still held out his hand; and
Sandy told him that they had found him in
a desolate glen, bewitched by the storm;
and that they were taking him to his friends
in Edinburgh, and that he ought not to
grudge him his passage.

The ferryman without answering, took off
his cap; Sandy Wright twisted it out of his
hand telling him to take care—that they did
not know what would become of themselves
or their own bairns. But the ferryman say-
ing he would have the fare, of the ferry-
man, if it were his jacket, laid hold of the
boy, who began to cry. Then rose up San-
dy, and seizing the ferryman in his powerful
grasp, told him not to touch the poor thing,
crying "shame on ye man!" and the cry
of "shame!" was echoed by the
other passengers till the surly man gave up
the point.

On landing, Sandy Wright told the boy
that he had some business to do at the custom
house, and some money to get, but that he
would first try to find out his friends for him,
that he must look into his letters and see in
what street they lived.

The boy united his hands, which contained
a few shirts and stockings, a parcel of
papers, and a small box; and said that his
mother charged him to keep the papers safe;
for they told of her marriage; and in
that box was her wedding ring. She could
no longer have the money for it when she
was sick and not able to work; but she
would starve sooner than part with it; and
I would not like to part with it to any body
but your son, if you would take it; and
opening the box he gave it to the boatman.
It was a valuable diamond ring, and Sandy
Wright, returning it to him, told him not to
part with it to anybody.

They found the direction in one of the
letters, and in a few minutes were walking
up Grass Market. Suddenly the boy sprang
to meet a young woman who was passing,
and in whom he recognized his mother's sis-
ter. She knew him and warmly embraced
him; and having been introduced to the
brave friend of the boy, she told him of his
parentage and prospects. His father was a
young man of good family, but estranged
from his friends by a vicious course of life.

He married a poor but virtuous and indus-
trious woman, who was worthy of a better
husband. Giving himself up to intemperate
habits, he sunk into poverty and contempt;
and in the midst of wretchedness, which
would have been greater but for the effort
of his wife, he was attacked by a fever, of
which he died. Two of his brothers, who
were lawyers, had recently inquired about
the child; and would probably interest them-
selves in his behalf. The good boatman now
bade farewell to the lad; slipping him his
groat, which he said was better in his pocket
than that of the gruff ferryman.

Eighteen years passed away before Sandy
Wright again visited Edinburgh. He had
lost a strong powerful man of forty-seven,
he returned to it a gray-haired old man of
sixty-five. Troubles, too, had come with
his gray hairs. His son, a brave young fel-
low, who had arisen from the humblest pos-
sible position, till he was lieutenant, had sailed
upon an expedition from which he had never
returned, and the poor old boatman, when
about to retire on a pension to which he was
entitled, for his long service at the Custom
House, was dismissed without a shilling, on
a charge of having connived at the escape
of a smuggler. He had travelled a weary
two hundred miles, with the hope that an
inferior clerk in the Custom House, with
whom he had some acquaintance might use
his influence in his behalf. The clerk, who
had given him but little encouragement, had
appointed to meet him at Brown Square.
Two hours after the appointed time had pas-
sed, and weary and sorrowful, Sandy Wright
passed the street, watching and waiting for
his friend, who came not; when a gentle-
man, who passed him quickly, abruptly pass-
ed, and, catching his attention, fixed his eyes
steadfastly upon the old man.

"My name, sir, is Sandy Wright," said
the boatman, touching his hat.

"My good, kind friend," exclaimed the
stranger, his face glowing with pleasure, as
he grasped the old man's hand, "often, often
have I enquired for you, but no one could
tell me where you were, or whether you
were living or dead. Come with me to my
house in the next square. What! not re-
member me? it will be ill with me when I
cease to remember you! I am Hamilton, an
advocate; but you will scarcely know me
as that.

The astonished boatman accompanied his
new friend to an elegant house in Brown
Square, where, in a handsome parlor, he
saw a young lady

